



LYRICS WRITTEN ON THE
NUNNERY BILL

(Composed by Joseph Sallier)

You lovers of honour of truth and fair play
I'm sure you'd allow that we live in queer days
The ladies of mercy to mock them about
In your life did you ever hear such a come out,

CHORUS—

But he's percolate of back you'll find it's a fact
Our bless'd holy convents he can never ram-
sack

Newdegate's the fomentor of this beautiful tale
But in it I'll tell you he'll certainly fail
Now is he a sinner or is he innocent
Our bless'd holy nunneries he want for to ram-

Bei the ladies & daughter of charity
They'll triumph & reign in spite of bigotry
Too strong may rail & bilious may foam
The great God of heaven will protect his own
To ram-sack bless'd convents it would be to raw
That a bowe Newdegate his granny he was
About not or Abess he's in a great pout
But himself and his bill he may shove by the
spout

He took his own time in the dead of the night,
When our ladies were all asleep in their beds
It's then he brought forward his cursed bill
Our doctor Gray & Maguire's a match for him
still

The devil is busy in doors and out
Like a lion the scripture says he's going about
But inside of a nunnery neither him nor his agent
May ever have power to put their cloven foot

When the sons of St. Patrick to church there
they came

In country & town they cap'd down their names
To inspect now inside these sacred walls
Such a tune on the fiddle would not do at all

Newdegate all his spouting nonsense & trash
The heavings of spooner he brought up to
To ann'y these blest ladies he is going crazy
But the mischief of a nunne y'll never will see

His vile efforts thank Heaven they are all in
vain

His sad disappointment now torments his brain
Our nunnerys & convents are triumphing still
We'd dance Garryowen on the nun-very hill